

THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1878

Democratic Judicial Ticket.

For the State at Large:
JAMES W. DEADERICK, of Washington.
PETER TURNER, of Franklin.

For the Eastern Division:
ROBERT McFARLAND, of Hamilton.

For the Middle Division:
WILLIAM F. COOPER, of Davidson.

For the Western Division:
THOMAS J. FREEMAN, of Gibson.

For Chancellor:
W. V. DEADERICK, of Sullivan.

Call for a State Democratic Convention.

By direction of the Democratic State Executive Committee, a convention of the party is hereby called to meet in the city of Nashville, in the House of Representatives, at 12 m. on Thursday, the 15th day of August, 1878, to nominate a candidate for Governor. To that end, it is earnestly requested that the counties throughout the State will at such time subsequent to the August elections, and in such manner as they deem best, select their delegates to attend said convention.

JOHN W. CHILDRESS, Jr.,
June 12, 1878. Ch'm, etc.

A Republican convention has been called to meet in Knoxville, on the 15th of August next, to nominate a candidate for Congress for the second district.

THE CHANCELLORSHIP.

W. V. DEADERICK, ESQ.

We are gratified to learn that W. V. Deaderick, Esq., is being supported by all parties for the office of Chancellor for our division. Mr. Deaderick, although, as is well known, a Democrat in politics, is not put forward by a party Convention, and is not, therefore, what every considerate man, loving the administration of justice in its purity, must always regret to see, a mere partisan candidate for a judicial office. He has been brought forward as a candidate for this, the most important of the inferior judicial offices, alone on account of his personal and individual fitness to honestly, impartially, promptly and ably discharge its duties.

There is no position, as is conceded by every one having the slightest knowledge of the subject, the proper discharge of the duties of which demands a higher order of trained legal ability, more sound and well digested learning than does this; and the Chancellor being the judge whose duty it is to adjudicate and adjust the most delicate questions that arise out of the domestic relations; to settle differences between husband and wife; to guard and defend female innocence and virtue; whose duty it is to protect the feeble, the unfortunate, the distressed, the helpless and friendless when assailed by oppression, cupidity and brutality, he should, in addition to these intellectual qualities, possess the moral virtues in their highest purity. The moral character of the Chancellor should be above reproach. The Chancellor should be one to whose care and custody we feel we can safely confide our dearest idols and most sacred interests—to whose protection, dying, we may commit, with a strong sense of security, all that is near and dear.

Such a man is William V. Deaderick. We commend him to the people of our division as possessing the ability, the learning, the honesty, the moral purity—all of which are essential to constitute a good and safe Judge. He will hear and determine the complaints and causes of all men, of all beliefs in religion and politics, the high and the humble, the rich and the poor, fearlessly, ably, according to the law and the testimony, unwavering by favor, affection, reward or hope of it. Clever incompetents in every office in the gift of people, at one time or another, have brought the country to its present depressed condition. The proper way for freemen to exercise the elective franchise in a Democratic government is to survey the field of candidates, impartially consider the qualifications of the aspirants, and having arrived at a decision on the point of qualification and administrative ability, then to vote for that man, in no case permitting small things to come between him and the election of a good officer.

Hon. W. V. Deaderick, says the Jonesboro Journal, is an independent candidate for the office of Chancellor in this district. Mr. Deaderick was born and raised in Washington county. He is a gentleman of irreproachable morals and distinguished ability; qualities which we deem of the utmost importance in the character of one aspiring to such a distinguished and responsible position.

He was a member of the convention which revised our Constitution in 1870; and has, on several occasions, served as Chancellor, pro tempore. Mr. Deaderick is no politician and hence no partisan. His affiliations are with the Democratic party, but he is free from any thing like political rancor or prejudice. He runs without a nomination, the race having been properly conceded to him as a just tribute to his personal and professional worth. His election, if successful, should and will be considered in the same light. In his hands litigation will feel assured of a just and intelligent decision regarding the matters at issue, and the country at large that degree of confidence and security which ought to be reposed in the Chancellor.

Miss Lucy Stamp, niece of Jeff Davis, was married in New Orleans last week to Mr. Edward H. Farrar. Mr. Davis was present and gave the bride away.

HON. J. L. T. SNEED.

HE DECLINES THE GOVERNORIAL RACE.

It is well known to our readers that Judge John L. T. Sneed was a candidate before the late Democratic Judicial Convention which nominated the present ticket for Judges of the Supreme Court. Defeated in that Convention to the regret of many friends who have known him long and intimately, some of his friends turned instinctively to him as a proper person to receive the appointment of the Judges—his late associates—to the office of Attorney General and State Reporter, while others recommended him to his fellow-citizens as a fit person to receive the highest office within the gift of the people, viz: that of Governor. There were others seeking the latter place, which Judge Sneed has not nor does not. He objects to take any political position, and therefore peremptorily declines the race for Governor, as will be seen by the following letter of declination:

MINERAL HILL, TENN., July 15, 1878.

Hon. John A. Gardner, Decatur, Tenn:

MY DEAR SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of a recent date, in which you refer to the movement in your own behalf in connection with the candidacy for Governor, and to the fact, also, that some of my friends wish to present my name for the same distinguished honor; and in which you also generously propose to retire from the field, if I desire the nomination. I have received many private letters from friends in the three grand divisions of the State, upon the same subject, and also a formal call numerously subscribed by representative citizens, asking to be allowed to present my name to the Convention.

While I am deeply and most gratefully impressed by this unsolicited movement among my friends, it is proper that I should respond at once, and to all alike, that I cannot, at this time, enter political life, and that I will, in no event, ask or consent that my friends may ask a nomination for that or any other political position. I recognize my obligations to the people of Tennessee, for many public honors, and I concede their right ordinarily to command the services of the citizen in any line of public duty to which they would assign him, but there are higher and holier obligations even than these, which the citizen owes to those dependent upon him, and these obligations I can not and dare not ignore. I have the honor to be,

Very truly yours,

JOHN L. T. SNEED.

We have long known Judge Sneed and admire him for his many noble and good qualities as a citizen and a politician, but more particularly for his qualities as a judicial officer. He enjoys the respect and esteem of all good men, and it is to such men we desire to entrust with places of responsibility. There are few men who are thoroughly fitted for Attorney General and Reporter; Judge Sneed is, and therefore we repeat what has already been iterated in the columns of the GAZETTE: let the Judge have his choice and receive the appointment from his late associates to the latter office.

The new post-office named Mill's Gap, noticed in last week's GAZETTE, as having been established in Hawkins county, is kept in James White's Store at Flat Gap. Before the war a post-office was kept there and known by the name of Flat Gap, but during the war the office was discontinued, and since then has been established in Jefferson county. So a new name had to be given it, and it was named Mill's Gap, after a family who have long been residents there.

The people of the United States have been sweltering with the heat of the past three weeks. Its culmination of intensity was on Thursday last, when the thermometer indicated, in various places north of us from 100 to 106 degrees. The heat went from west to east in a sort of tidal wave, and reached the extreme east on the day named. Many sunstrokes occurred, a part only of which resulted fatally. As high as 45 deaths occurred at St. Louis in one day. Here the thermometer indicated 96 degrees as its apex, but that was as hot as "blazes." We had been enjoying slight showers from day to day, but on Sunday last a good old-fashioned shower came down, which cooled the atmosphere and ended the heated term, we hope.

A party of masked marauders, who have been terrorizing the neighborhood for some time, attacked a colored man's house near Bellville in Bedford county on Saturday night, 13th ult., and broke down his door. The first man who entered received a fatal shot and proved to be a young man named Robert M. Lowe, the son of a respectable widow of that vicinity. The colored man, Anderson, went to the town and surrendered to the officers of the law. He deserves protection and a strong defense.

The Nashville Rural Sun commenting on the news from Delaware and Maryland as to the failure in those States of the peach crop, suggests that since it is generally conceded that Tennessee will grow an unusually full crop of peaches this year, it is highly important that no time be lost in preparing for drying and canning the fruit, paying attention to those rules in handling that insure the most profitable returns. Be ready for the buyers when they come round. Have your fruit ready for the first market and you will have done yourself, your neighbor and your country a good service. The opportunity is a good one; don't neglect it and grumble all next year about the hard times.

The Nashville Banner learns that the Republicans of this State intend to call a convention to meet early in September, to nominate a candidate for Governor. For this purpose the State Republican Executive Committee will meet August 21.

OUR KNOXVILLE LETTER.

THE WEATHER—THE CRIMINAL COURT—JOE MANUFACTURER—HOME RULE—GOVERNMENTAL—FEDERAL COURT—A HUGE BOQUET—WARNING TO CHATTAHOOGA—A FINE NEW RESIDENCE—SALT WELL, &c.

KNOXVILLE, JULY 20th, 1878.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

Since the United States Signal Office was first established in Knoxville, we have enjoyed very little satisfactory weather, and at the present writing, although "Old Prob." predicts clear and cloudy weather and local showers, we keep driving along without either, the thermometer all the time marking from 92 to 96 degrees, varying more or less, according to its distance from a "murky" meeting. I have no idea what the barometer is doing; but, very likely, we would have more temperature mixed with our judicial canons.

As the dancing proceeds, and the canvass for Judge of the Criminal Court waxes warm between the present Judge and Attorney General, the people now and then get a glimpse behind the curtain, and begin to learn what an expensive luxury this piece of tyranny called Criminal Court is, and will shortly turn their attention toward its abolition. The idea of a quart of butter, milk, and things of like density, costing the people of this county two hundred dollars a cap, is becoming burdensome, and no matter who is elected Judge, whether Democrat or Republican, as soon as the Legislature meets, steps will be taken by the people for the abolition of the nuisance and fraud. Fifteen hundred more hore-ford employed as professional jurymen, and dead beats generally, can then turn their attention to cultivating sorghum, or some other tropical fruit.

The ice manufacturing machine is now in operation, and a change in the weather is likely to take place. The "Murphy" movement gains headway, and over four thousand of our citizens are wearing the badge of blue. Some make a great success in joining, but the majority join simply for the sake of setting the former a good example. It costs nothing, and that feature alone causes a great deal of enthusiasm among certain parties who would otherwise keep still. Good men and true are leading the movement, and great good has already been accomplished, in that we had neither drunkenness, political speeches, nor fire-works on the Fourth. The work will now be carried into Africa, as the nights become cooler.

Mr. Franklin Smith, President of the "Board of Aid to Land and Water," an association of Boston capitalists, organized with a view of purchasing large tracts of unoccupied land and colonizing it from New England and other points, will be in our city in a few days, his family accompanying him. He will probably make this his headquarters while turning his attention to the inviting plateaus of the Cumberland mountains along the line of the Cincinnati Southern. Our people will welcome Mr. Smith, among them, and take pleasure in giving information and lending every assistance to such a laudable enterprise. He comes highly recommended as a gentleman and a scholar.

The editor of the Tribune is out canvassing for the gubernatorial nomination, and the editor of the Chronicle for Congress. This leaves both our dailies without a head at one end. Both are good papers, with good heads; in fact, the best in the City of their respective parties. The Young Democracy are for Col. Fleming for Governor, and I reckon we may as well send him up to the head of the parade, and let the others follow; but unfortunately, a Radical, and we have concluded to let him continue in the Post-office, and send Col. Will Henderson to occupy Col. Turnbrough's chair in Congress. Judge Hook will, probably, be on our side, and give us a lift in the matter. Judge Joe Lewis will occupy the office of County Clerk for another term, and poor York will retire to the shade of the great rock—the Custom House.

Now we have two Federal Courts in session, at this place, grinding away on the lunar whirly-gig fellows, and all else that happens to turn up. These courts manage to keep a sufficient number of cases ahead to consume all the money set apart for that purpose. One half of the money in the United States is spent in the manufacture and consumption of liquor, and the other half in machinery to prevent it, and this continual absorption and oppression will soon strengthen the desire for a non-archy, or some other mild form of government. There is not a tyrant upon the face of the earth that wields the power, or oppresses the people, as our Federal Courts.

Several of our wholesale merchants have recently returned from a camping, hunting and fishing excursion among the mountains of North Carolina. They report lots of fun and great success. They captured over two thousand speckled trout, and although they were with that many in the great mountain, they refrained from shooting them, on account of sex. They went out to kill buck, and as all they saw were nice fat ducks, they refused to shoot them. A drug merchant gave me a vivid description of their first fishing excursion; how, in the excitement, they forgot the day of the week, and how he was put in remembrance by a sudden flop over on a slick shoving rock, the keel-bug, the ducking, and the yell, "to your tents O fishermen, it's Sunday." This merchant can talk to your "Hart's Relief," and describe to you the leaping waters, cascades, whirl-pools, and giants of the forest—walnuts and poplars eight feet through—and prettiest of all, a bouquet a thousand feet high. This gigantic [gigantic] floral exhibition was gotten up and carried on by one of our detached mountain men, who had been in the grapevine, rhododendrons, laurel and ivy, of all colors, in full bloom—a solid mass of vines and flowers a thousand feet high, glittering with dew-drops and known by the morning sun-beams. This was certainly a beautiful sight—if true as I height. I suppose it was, for they did not bring it home with them.

During the hot weather, the beach along our sea-coast, presents a lively scene, as the sun-drenched thousands of all sizes and color pour out from our crowded factories and machine shops, and "gathering at the river," begin to leap in, until you can almost hear the waters sizzle with escaping heat. Once in a while an old toper will tumble in, and it will sound like throwing a red-hot

grindstone into a cask of cold water. The sediment from the river, below this place, will be heard from, next year, in such crops of corn and potatoes as were never witnessed by the oldest inhabitant. I learn that the "Anti-Murphy" Club propose to have a bathing frolic one night this week. In contemplation of this event, the best citizens of Chattanooga are preparing to retire toward the mountains, until the hot water flowing from this event passes by their ill-fated city.

Mr. Matt G. McClung has purchased a beautiful farm, two miles west of the city, is improving the grounds handsomely, building a neat country residence, and it is safe to predict that in a few years "West Lynn" will be one of the handsomest country residences in the State. His landscape gardener reached here from Scotland last week, and the work of beautifying the grounds has already commenced. The scenery from this point is grand beyond description. Troubles spring up in the path of the greedy. Reaching for the Congressional nomination in this (Second) District, and a lively petitionary tour he is now going on for the position. Mr. Roscoe Ross, is among the applicants, with good chance of success. Mr. Minnis, the present Postal Detective, is also a candidate, I understand; not being a citizen of Knoxville, however, it is thought that his chances are slim. It would be advisable for him, at least, to keep tight hold of the present seat, until in possession of the other.

It is said that a full belly makes men good natured. Then why would it not be good policy for friend Rose to turn the Post-office over to Judge Hook, and thus keep him in a good humor, while he reaches for Congressional honors? Such things have been done. Before the war, President Estabrook, of E. T. College, sunk an Artesian well and a fortune at Oliver Springs, in search of salt water. At a depth of 58 feet he struck a stream of water 6 inches in diameter, and his successful manufacture of salt. Just as the enterprise was fairly under way, Mr. Estabrook died—the war came on—the well was spiked, the property fell to creditors, and desolation reigned until about two years ago, when Mr. E. A. Reed, under the impression that a fortune was lurking away at the distance of only 600 feet below him; commenced the work of opening the abandoned Artesian well. The work of the spikers had been well done, and after months of toil the work was abandoned. Hazel witches and back-woodsmen of science in being, now came forward and suggested to Mr. Reed that if he would sink a new well only 13 feet south of the old, he would strike the main stream of the flow. So, 13 feet south, Mr. Reed commenced to bore a new Artesian; steadily the steam drill went down, and the last kept tally with Reed's calculations as they vanished down the well. Last Tuesday evening, July 16th, the drill had reached a depth of 584 feet, the last forty feet struck solid rock. Mr. Reed sat listening to the steady, chug! chug! wondering who was being bored the deeper, himself or the well? He was nodding, almost napping, when awaking at the changed and unusual sound from the machinery, he ran to his drill, and found that it had dropped 13 inches. Thus, as foretold by the Hazel witches and the other fellows, at a depth of 586 feet he struck the center of the stream, where 18 inches of salt water and a returning fortune await him.

The well will be tubed and pumps set to work this week; vast beds of canal coal crop out within a few yards of the works, and it is believed that a great fortune is within reach.

The gas from the well is so strong, that on throwing down a lighted match, the flame leaps higher than a man's head, and last week a careless greenhorn in attempting this piece of science, had the hair taken from one side of his head; the inabundance barely saved himself by fleeing to the opposite side. Three cheers for Reed, his fortune will return, and the gray hairs can be dyed.

Buzz Saw.

GOOD WORDS FOR JUDGE ROSE.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

I write to you for the purpose of giving my views upon the situation of the race for Circuit Judge in your District.

At the last election in the Second Judicial District there were three candidates, to wit: Murphy, Swan and Meek. This year the Republicans have held a Convention, and the same three men were aspirants for the nomination. The Convention nominated Meek, a man of plenty and to welcome everybody to our shores, but wouldn't it be little better to find work for our thousands of unemployed men before we help down any more unfortunate from the gang-planks of the emigrant ship?

On Friday night last, Maj. Tomlinson, at Tate Springs, gave a "hop" which was largely and eagerly participated in by all the young people and some of those who wear the "gray" where the black ones waved. It was an enjoyable affair. Maugre the very hard times, which have grown harder and harder, never were the visitors at the favorite resorts at Tate Springs and Mineral Hill Springs treated with more attention or better accommodations for their comfort.

The largest sale of real estate we have lately heard of in this vicinity took place last week. W. J. Hecker, a celebrated Prussian physician, late of Illinois, purchased the Mineral Hill Springs property, in Grainger county, of Joseph Brown. Dr. Hecker also purchased of Wheeler Mead the Jobs Brown property in this village. He will use the latter property as an Infirmary, and the Mineral Hill Springs place will be used as a branch. He is to take possession of both pieces of property on the first day of September next.

OUR FEMALE SCHOOL.

This excellent Institution will re-open on the first Monday of September. Prof. Lowry retires to take charge of our Male School, and Miss Belle Moore takes his place in the Female School.

We feel that the Principal, Prof. Lowry, could not have made a better selection. This young lady, born and reared in our midst, has enjoyed opportunities and possesses qualifications of the highest order.

For five years she was a pupil in our female High School; then for two years

Local Notes and Other News.

Water despairingly scarce.

Too hot to hunt up locally.

New wheat coming in slowly.

Plenty of Georgia melons on the market.

"The bottom has been found" in nearly all of the Morristown cisterns.

The Murphys have not yet made their appearance in Morristown.

"Woman—the fairest work in creation." Well said.

The best way to get a good puff-much better than a newspaper puff—is to smoke one of the "Standard" cigars, sold by Geo. McNutt, for 5 cents.

We would like to have a local correspondent at every town and village the GAZETTE visits. Drop us a postal card giving the latest news.

In our next issue we will publish the substance of the articles of the Treaty of Peace recently concluded by the Berlin Congress.

Col. John M. Fleming is becoming popular in West Tennessee as the coming candidate for Governor from East Tennessee.

Mrs. Mary Read has improved the front of her modest home on Main street by having the old portico torn away and a new and handsome one erected.

Miss Belle Moore, late of Rogersville Female College, will hereafter be associated with Prof. Lowry in the management of the Morristown Female High School.

Pleasant Smith, a resident of District No. 4 in this county, was laid to rest, on Sunday last, the remains of his infant daughter, Julia Belle, who died on Saturday, of the brain fever.

Capt. Harry M. Aiken has resigned as Clerk of the U. S. Circuit Court at Knoxville, and Mr. Andrew R. Humes, son of Thos. W. Humes, President of East Tennessee University, was appointed by Judge Baxter to fill his place.

On Saturday last the citizens of Turley's Mills, held a picnic for which great preparations were made. We are pleased to learn that it was numerously attended, and that, considering the extreme heat, the people enjoyed themselves hugely.

There is nothing like good health, and to insure it during this warm weather, we would advise our friends to go to Mineral Hill Springs. There you can defy the hot weather, eat a bushel and be happy during your whole stay.

Election only one week from tomorrow—Thursday. The never failing old steamer, "up the spout" will be ready for departure up salt river early Friday morning following the election. Round trip tickets—good for two years—at greatly reduced rates.

"She's awfully stuck up of late," remarked a young lady the other day in the presence of two gallant young men.

"Who?" eagerly asked one of the young gallants. "Why, Madame Mercury," replied the young lady with much simplicity. The young gallants immediately wilted.

We wouldn't be surprised to see Whitesburg and all her inhabitants floating down this way at any minute now—judging from the late Times. Its whole local department was usurped by squibs about the intense heat, and what John Smith, John Jones and others said they were going to do if it became any warmer.

So far as reported, there was only one sunstroke in Morristown last week, and strange to say, it occurred in the shade of a wood shed. The boy had been to the pond, you know, and failed to get his hair dried before the old man discovered it. It wasn't fatal, however, but startled the neighbors considerably. He was struck several times severely.

Col. J. M. Bewley, the Democratic candidate for County Clerk of this county, has, for the last three weeks, been canvassing the county on horseback—often walking two or three miles to a place where it was inconvenient to go with a horse. Talk about a man weighing 275 pounds, riding for three weeks through weather 120 degrees and not wanting an office. It is sublimely ridiculous.

The cheering (?) news comes over the cable that large numbers of immigrants will arrive in America during the summer months. Now, it is all very fine to speak of America as the land of plenty and to welcome everybody to our shores, but wouldn't it be little better to find work for our thousands of unemployed men before we help down any more unfortunate from the gang-planks of the emigrant ship?

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For five years she was a pupil in our female High School; then for two years

she was a member of the most advanced classes in Martha Washington College, then under the Presidency of that distinguished gentleman, Maj. Jones, of the University of Va.

Since leaving College she has taught one year in the public school of Morristown, and for two years has been a member of the faculty of Rogersville Female College.

Mrs. Welch, a lady of extensive experience and thoroughly qualified for the position, will continue to direct the Music Department.

Under this arrangement our people may have a school second to none in East Tennessee.

We owe it to our town, to our daughters, to ourselves, to the Principal, and to the teachers associated with him that we give this school our undivided support and patronage.

To suit the stringency of the times the Principal has reduced the tuition lower, much lower than ever before; indeed, lower than any similar school in our knowledge.

The present rate ranges from five to fifteen dollars per term of 20 weeks.

Let us rally to the support of this our own School, and crowd its halls at the opening of the next session with girls and young ladies.

On Monday night, July 15th, the visitors and others at Mineral Hill Springs were well entertained by some impromptu literary and musical performances as per the following programme:

Instrumental Music.

La Reve—Mrs. Crowder.

Recitation—Poem by Fuller—Miss Annie Thomas.

Songs—Kullum—Miss Lucille Dapre.

Recitation—The Raven—Miss Hattie Tate.

Song—Serenade to Ida—Mrs. Crowder.

Recitation—The Bird—Miss Cora Ashe.

Song—Old Musician to his Harp—Miss Cary Watkins.

Song—Sleeping I will Dream of Thee—Mrs. Crowder.

Old Folks' Chorus—Sweet Bye and Bye.

The participants all acquitted themselves most creditably. Mrs. Crowder is a magnificent musician and made the piano talk right out as it accompanied her clear and well trained voice. The recitation by Miss Cora Ashe, niece to Judge Sneed, was performed in a histrionic manner unexceptional and which would have done honor to an "old stage." The whole programme was well executed, but the two we have instanced here have a tendency to lighten the burdens of the sick and weary, and prevent the seekers after health and pleasure from monotonous ennui.

Personal.

Maj. John Murphy's family are visiting relatives in Roane county.

Miss Alice Wright, of Mooresburg, was in the city Monday visiting.

Mrs. Brioe and family left last Saturday for Mooresburg Springs, to spend the heated term.

Hon. A. A. Taylor, Republican candidate for Congress, spent Sunday last in the city.

Mrs. R. A. Jackson, of Knoxville, is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Read, of our town.

Our fellow citizen, W. S. Dickson, Esq., went over to Mooresburg Springs last Friday to remain a week or two. His health has not been good for some time.

The senior editor of the GAZETTE returned Sunday from a week's sojourn at Mineral Hill Springs. He is much improved, and can almost "eat a mile." We are glad to have him back.

KNOXVILLE DEMOCRACY.

TOO MANY WOULD-BE LEADERS.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette: You, Mr. Editor, are familiar with Knoxville Democracy. So am I. It is an association else than a brotherhood—an association of loving brethren. For a number of years it has shown an utter lack of unity and harmony in its ranks, and has uniformly displayed a want of tact and sagacity. The result is that it has never achieved any signal victories, and is now struggling with such lamentable divisions and such petty jealousies and rivalries!

There are, unquestionably, too many would-be leaders—too many that want to rule the party and have everything their own way. The times have been signally unfortunate in developing a leader of brains, power and influence. We have no such man in our midst, nor are we likely to have one soon, judging from the past of our party. We need a man to depend upon—a man of iron nerve, of indomitable will and of courage, determination and perseverance, we could manage our elections to better advantage. There is nothing wrong, as you know, in Democratic principles. They are all right and such as commend them to popular favor and acceptance. The whole trouble grows out of the absence of party discipline, the want of harmony and lack of a brave, disinterested and determined leader. As intimated, we have not got the material out of which to manufacture such a leader. He is not here.

Under these circumstances, you can readily account for the troubles and disaster which are to-day afflicting our party. You are familiar with the King and Brown affair—the two candidates for judicial honors in this circuit. If the Democratic party were thoroughly organized and under rigorous discipline, the difficulty between these two gentlemen could soon be adjusted, it seems to me. If the Democratic organ here had maintained the steadiness of its course in presenting and urging the claims of King, as it set out to do, he would not have encountered two lions instead of one in his way. He had already gotten one out of his path and justice and fair dealing demanded that he should not be compelled to fight an honorable method to get an undisputed track. The "humming and bowling," however of the organ in question emboldened Brown and stimulated him more and more to thrust himself into the contest. We are now in the pitiable and shameful position of having the candidates in the field for the same office and that too in a circuit requiring every Democratic vote to elect our man. Possibly some sort of compromise may yet be agreed upon, but it will come too late to accomplish favorable results. Very many good men have become heartily disgusted and will now vote for Rogers, the Republican candidate.

The Democratic party deserves defeat

Local Notes and Other News.

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